

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

OF THE

SALVATION

ARMY

IN CANADA WEST

AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
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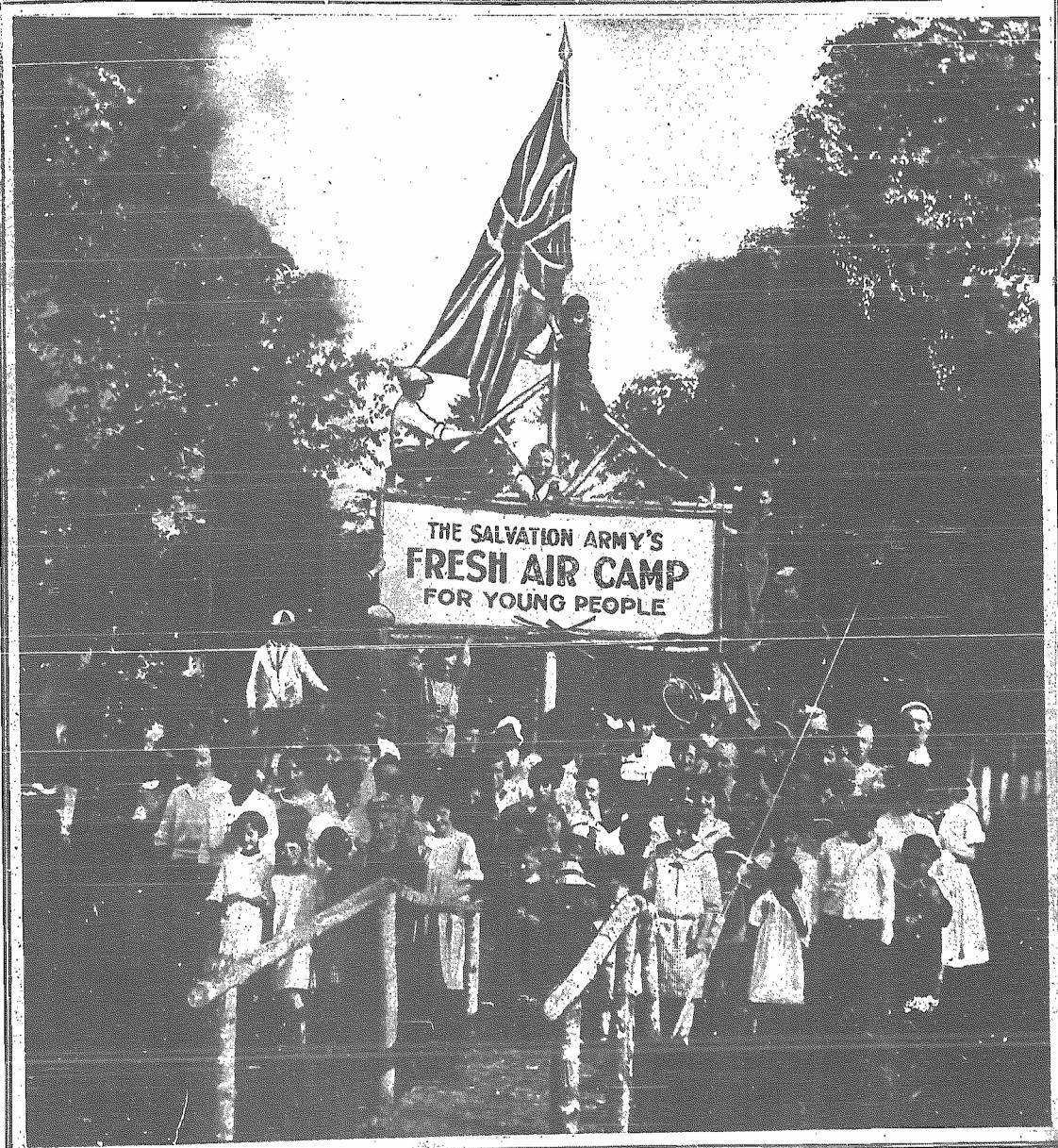
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



POOR CHILDREN AND MOTHERS AT THE ARMY'S FRESH AIR CAMP AT SANDY HOOK ON LAKE WINNIPEG
Commissioner and Mrs. Rich were visiting the Camp at the time the photo was taken and may be seen amongst the children. Help is urgently needed to enable the Army to keep this Camp going. We trust that the needs of little children in the hot city will appeal to many of our friends and that they will assist generously. (See page 3)

WHAT IS HOLINESS?

A New Series by MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

IX.—The King Within

THE Holy Spirit is seeking prepared hearts in which He may make a permanent abode. He desires fully to control and empower those who confess Jesus as their Saviour.

The chief difficulty which confronted Christ on earth was lack of spiritual perception in the people and in their leaders. Their hearts were not prepared to welcome Him whose Standard was the Cross. A vassal nation, the Jews looked for a mighty hero, an all-conquering king who would shatter their bonds and establish a Jewish kingdom, glorious and free. Their highest ambition was to boast an unshakable earthly throne.

Perhaps none of His replies to the questions of the Pharisees, whom Jesus called "blind leaders of the blind," so filled them with scorn as His quiet words, "The kingdom of God cometh not with observation: neither shall they say, Lo here! or lo there! for, behold, the kingdom of God is within you" (Luke xvii. 20, 21).

Yet among this people, chosen to be light-bearers to all the world, but whose national outlook had become materialistic, there had ever been the few who were obedient to the inner voice.

A few choice souls, because of spiritual training, inward discipline, and habits of obedience to God, accepted Jesus, the carpenter's son, with simple faith as the promised Deliverer from the power of Satan and sin. They recognized Him by the wisdom of past and present spiritual experience.

Filled with the Spirit

First among these were His mother Mary, Joseph, and Elizabeth the mother of John the Baptist. When Mary visited her cousin Elizabeth with the extraordinary prophetic announcement of the Saviour's coming birth, Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and gave Mary the loving assurance, "Blessed is she that believed: for there shall be a performance of those things which were told her from the Lord" (Luke i. 45).

Oh, yes! there were the few prepared hearts, the few who would have been able to say, with the Saviour Himself, "He wakeneth morning by morning; He wakeneth mine ear to hear as the learned. The Lord God hath opened mine ear, and I was not rebellious, neither turned away back" (Isaiah 1. 4, 5).

Things That Matter

There were the simple shepherds, one united band because of a keen mutual interest in the things that matter most. Had they not been obedient followers of the light within, they would have been incapable of perceiving "the glory of the Lord," and incapable of understanding His message.

Saintly old Simeon, "just and devout waiting for the consolation of Israel," had become so amenable to spiritual discipline, so quick to hear and understand the inward voice, that the Spirit was able to lead Him up into the Temple when the parents brought the child Jesus to give Him to God. Because of his past and present spiritual experience, Simeon was able to take the Babe into his frail old arms and to say so clearly and emphatically that some one remembered and recorded the remarkable words, "Mine eyes have seen Thy Salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people; a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel" (Luke ii. 30-32). Such was his known sanctity of character that Mary listened intently when he turned to her and said, "Behold this Child is set for the fall and rising of many in

Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed" (Luke ii. 34, 35).

Among all the young men of his day, why was John the Baptist empowered with holy joy to exclaim to his disciples, as he stood and looked upon Jesus, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world!"? Apart from God's own informing voice within his heart, listened to and obeyed the hope of earthly triumph for his beloved nation would certainly have appealed to John. Had he not been spiritually enlightened, his imagination would have kindled at the thought of a rapid leader, with an all-conquering sword.

National Hope

The national hope of earthly splendour might have struck fire in John's breast and made him (like young Saul, three or four years later) a bitter persecutor of Jesus. But, helped no doubt by home training, John had definitely submitted himself (probably as a child) to God, and learnt of Him. By the light of God's previous revelation to him of His will, and because of his surrender to God's will, John was able to announce the Saviour to the world before our Lord had entered upon His public ministry, or at least before He had made any kind of stir in the land.

As the direct result of previous spiritual experience, John and a few others recognized in Jesus the embodiment of full and present salvation. A powerful writer of the things of God says:

"What is the criterion by which you may recognize an authentic revelation of God in the books you read, in the things you are taught? Listen: only one criterion is sufficient and infallible; every divine revelation, every religious experience fit to nourish and sustain your soul, must be able to repeat and continue itself as an actual revelation, and an individual experience in your own consciousness."

Imagine the man who has never seen the sea, but lives on the shore of a beautiful lake, sometimes clear and blue as the sky, sometimes lashed to the fury of tempest. By graphic description it would be more possible to convey to him some idea of the sea than to the Arab of the desert who only knows water as he draws it from a well. To the man who knows nothing of water at all—could such a being exist—it would be quite impossible to convey any idea of the boundless ocean!

To pursue holiness except along the path entered through the gateway of conversion, is to be as unaware of the laws governing spiritual life as he is unaware of natural laws who looks for rain from a cloudless sky; dew at noon; and fruit apart from blossom.

Are You Filled?

Oh, yes! the Holy Spirit is seeking prepared hearts in which He may abide, and through which He may bring healing to the sin-sick world. Are you filled with gratitude because of your power and unfailing love? Are you eager in the meetings to spring to your feet and testify of the great things God has done in you? This state of preparedness makes you ready for a fuller revelation of His will and His power? The message I would leave with you is "Go Forward."

(This article temporarily closes the series, but Mrs. Booth will return to the subject after an interval.)

Daily Bible Meditations

Tuesday, Prov. 26: 21-28. "The words of a tale-bearer are as wounds." Small talk often makes great trouble. Make up your mind that you will never be a tale-bearer or gossip. Terrible harm is done by this sin. Those who indulge in it cause sorrow wherever they go. They break up friendships and bring unhappiness just because they cannot hold their tongues.

Wednesday, Prov. 27: 1-9. "Who is able to stand before jealousy?" (R.V.) Jealousy is so one-sided and unreasonable that it often cruelly wounds those whom it professes to love. Jealousy makes its victims miserable and gives them a totally wrong view of life. If you are inclined to be jealous, ask God to help you hate, and earnestly to seek deliverance from this terrible evil.

Thursday, Prov. 27: 10-18. "Thine own friend, and thy Father's friend, forsake not." Everyone is the better for cherishing wise and good friendships. Some one has said, "He who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love." How often we find

inconsiderate, selfish persons in their time of need complaining of their friendlessness, thus foolishly "expecting to reap where they have not sown."

"Every thought, and every deed, Dost hold within itself the seed Of future good or future need."

Friday, Prov. 27: 19-27. "The firing pot for silver, and the furnace for gold." There is no special virtue in keeping good and sweet when all goes well. But when everything seems to go wrong, when temper and nerves are tried and strained to the utmost, if then, like the gold from the furnace, you can come through the purer and better for your trials, you will find them transformed into blessings.

Saturday, Prov. 28: 1-9. "They that seek the Lord understand all things." If any man lack wisdom let him ask of God. Life holds perplexing problems and circumstances for us each. If we try to solve their meaning and purpose merely by "leaning unto our own understanding" we shall probably grope along

in the dark, lose our way, and come to grief.

"Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain. God is His own interpreter And He will make it plain."

Words of Wisdom

Following virtue is like ascending a hill. Pursuing vice is like rushing down a hill.

You cannot put a great hope into a small soul.

It's a poor thermometer that can't work both ways.

It's the hard rubs of the world that make a man bright.

There is no fence around the Kingdom of God.

From Crowded Streets to Fresh Air Camp

What the Salvation Army is doing to help poor City Children and Mothers enjoy a needed Holiday in the Country—Some Stories of Great Human Interest
revealing the Need of such Work

THE Salvation Army Fresh Air Camp at Sandy Hook on Lake Winnipeg presents an animated appearance these days. Seventy boys and girls from the poorer sections of the city are making the place resound with their happy shouts and laughter, ducking into the lake, playing games and picking flowers. And ten mothers are there also, finding it the place where tired hearts may sing again and sad souls lose their loads. It is a happy, joyous interlude in the drab lives of both children and grown ups, a time that they will remember and talk about for many a long day.

Centre of Spiritual Instruction

But the Fresh Air Camp is not only a place for physical enjoyment, rest and recreation, needful as all that is for conserving health; it is a centre of spiritual instruction and refreshing also, where the sweet and wholesome influences of religion are brought to bear upon the children. The services conducted at the Camp by various Officers and the Camp staff will undoubtedly have their effect in shaping the characters and moulding the after lives of these future citizens of Canada.

But, it may be asked by some, are there children in our Western cities who really need to go to a Fresh Air Camp? The following stories told by Officers who investigated the applications received are a sufficient answer we think:

A certain Corps Officer was out investigating cases whose names had been given in by neighbors as deserving a holiday at the Army's Fresh Air Camp. One house that the Officer was trying to locate was particularly hard to find. Presently he spied a little lad in ragged clothes, with bare feet, grimy countenance and disheveled hair. "Sonny," he called, "can you tell me where Mrs. R— lives?"

"Sure thing! Y'betcha," answered the boy, "I lives there." So saying, he led the way up a narrow lane.

"Doesn't the sidewalk burn your feet these hot days, laddie?" asked the Officer pityingly.

"Naw, leastways—not much," answered the boy bravely, "but," he continued confidently, encouraged by the Officer's kind voice, "it's sure hot at our 'ouse o' nights."

The boy's face looked pale and wan, but the significance of his statement was better understood when the Officer found that in one small house, consisting of three rooms, twelve children, beside the grown-ups, slept there. Here was a case that was deserving of the Army's assistance.

Dependent on the Neighbors

One poor widow lay ill in bed all last winter, suffering from rheumatism, unable to stir. She was entirely dependent upon the neighbors coming in to offer assistance all through those cold winter months, consequently, her two small children were sadly neglected, because they lacked a mother's care.

When the Officer called she was still in bed and things were in a sad state. The poor woman was utterly discouraged. The Officer learned that with a little assistance, the woman would be able to get down to the Army's Fresh Air Camp. At the mention of a holiday for herself and her children with plenty of wholesome fresh air and food, a smile illuminated her features, momentarily chasing away the lines of pain and suffering from her face. She is hoping that at the Army's Fresh Air Camp, she will gain new strength to enable her to face the coming winter.

When the Officer visited a certain poor family he learned that although the parents had lived in Winnipeg for twelve years, the children have never been away from their own home and have never had a holiday. At the mention of going away on a train to a place called Sandy Hook at Lake Winnipeg, their eyes opened to their very widest with wonder and astonishment. Could they have heard aright? The parents too, were only able to smile with pleasure, being rendered speechless with gratitude.

One little laddie had been very ill and was convalescing very slowly. The doc-

tor looked at him and shook his head, and the anxiety would seem more than that, or he'll never be well again. What you must do Mrs. S—," said he, glancing at the anxious mother, "is to send the boy away somewhere for fresh air and a change."

The words struck despair to the poor woman's heart. Immediately she thought longer and that her boy could have the

she could bear.

One day, going about her work, the woman lifted her weary eyes that were heavy for the want of sleep, and perceived a uniformed Salvationist in her doorway.

He explained his mission, which meant

nothing to many children who are more

pleased at the prospect of a holiday than they.

When they knew that they were

actually going to the Fresh Air Camp,

every time they met their Sergt. Major,

they would greet him with such queries as,

"When are we going?" Then looking at

their tattered garments and dirty rags

they were struck with a new thought,

"Say, we can't go—we've got no clothes,

and their faces bore the stamp of dire

disappointment. But the genial Sergeant, Major assured them that this difficulty would be easily overcome.

Once more their faces brightened and they began to hope again. Here again was

another question: "Say, what do we do?"

So anxious were they to "act right" down at the Army Camp, but the Sergeant Major was again ready with his answer:

"Just have a good time and be good boys

and girls," an injunction which we believe

they will readily carry out.

after his own day's work was done. He was distressed to find that there were sixteen of them sleeping in one room. These poor children did not know what it was like to sleep in a bed. They stretched out on the floor with a make-shift pillow under their heads. There are not many children who are more pleased at the prospect of a holiday than they. When they knew that they were actually going to the Fresh Air Camp, every time they met their Sergt. Major, they would greet him with such queries as, "When are we going?" Then looking at their tattered garments and dirty rags they were struck with a new thought, "Say, we can't go—we've got no clothes, and their faces bore the stamp of dire disappointment. But the genial Sergeant, Major assured them that this difficulty would be easily overcome. Once more their faces brightened and they began to hope again. Here again was another question: "Say, what do we do?" So anxious were they to "act right" down at the Army Camp, but the Sergeant Major was again ready with his answer: "Just have a good time and be good boys and girls," an injunction which we believe they will readily carry out.

One of the Applicants

"Are you going to The Army Camp?"

"Oh yes! me and all the kids at our house."

The questioner was a tired looking girl of twelve who, because of poor health had been able to go to school but little. She had not thought much of it before, but now she suddenly thought, "Oh, if I could only go!" Rushing off to the Captain she said, "do you think they could take me at the Army Camp?" "I don't know," said the Captain, who knew that those in charge of this work were already flooded with applications. "Is your father working?" "Ye-e-s, two days a week." "How about your mother?" "Well, she's been sick a lot." The Captain knew there were five children in the family, one of whom had spent much time in the hospital with spinal trouble. "I'll see what I can do for you." A few days later this girl was made happy with the word that she had been accepted.

A poor mother accepted with her five small children—but not yet quite happy.

"Oh, if my Jane could only go too. She's never had a holiday, and she's been such a faithful, good girl ever since she was a little thing, helping me with the work and care of the little ones." The mother took the matter up, but at first was turned down, for though her Jane was

certainly a worthy case she was a little over the twelve year age limit, and also the capacity at the camp was already more than taxed. But hope was not given up. A kind neighbor was so

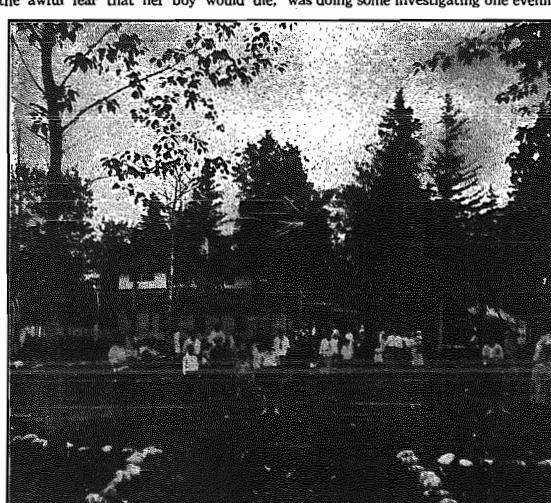
anxious to see this faithful, hard working girl get a little holiday that she wrote a letter to Headquarters, pleading that they make some way to take this girl in.

It seemed that the hand of the Lord was working in this case, for next day word came from an accepted one that she could not go, which made a vacancy. So the Captain lost no time in seeing Jane and said, "I've good news for you, you're accepted for the camp." What a happy, thankful smile spread over the girl's face, and the tired mother was able to go to the beach, taking all her flock for a ten days holiday.

A Willing Lad

The Captain was much in demand during Army Camp time. A thirteen or fourteen year old boy came along and said, "I wonder if I could see you a few minutes?" With some idea of what the subject might be, they went aside together. Then Frank began, "The Captain who was here told me if I'd help clean the Hall and bring up ashes he'd try to get me into the camp this summer. Well, I did this work, helping all winter." With eager, wistful look the boy looked up and said, "Now that Captain's gone, but don't you think you could get me in?" The mother was going with five younger children, so the Captain asked, "If it were possible to get you in, could you go when your mother goes?" "Oh

(Continued on page 12)



GENERAL VIEW OF THE FRESH AIR CAMP AT SANDY HOOK

Chinese Candidates

Customs Official and Policeman Very Anxious to Become Officers

A very promising work is going on at Kuei Hua Ch'eng. The recent change of civic officials is bringing the Christian religion to the front. The new Tutung and Chief of Police are both Christians as are also many of the officials.

Staff-Captain Gillam, the Regional Officer, recently had the privilege of speaking to fifty of the police inspectors and sergeants. The Chief of Police, who is most anxious for the Salvation of his men, was present. The Staff-Captain says:

"We are hoping to send some Cadets from this Corps to the next Training Session. I interviewed three Candidates during my visit. A customs official and his wife are very promising people. The man was converted eighteen months ago; he was then an opium smoker, and has had a wonderful deliverance from that harmful drug. He gets a good salary where he is working, but he is willing to give his life to work for God and the Army.

"Another Candidate is a senior member of the police force, a young man about twenty-six years of age. He is well educated and is much respected in the force. He comes regularly to the Meetings and gives a splendid testimony. At the close of a Soldiers' Meeting which I conducted, five came out for consecration; amongst them was this policeman. He said he has promised to follow the Lord all the way, and that if God and the Army would have him he will become an Officer. This means a good deal to him as he has every prospect of rising in the force."

Storming Atlantic City

What a Cadet Told a Business Gentleman

While out selling "War Crys" one afternoon, one of the Cadets who have recently been commissioned in New York was questioned about the work of the Army by a business man who is greatly interested.

In answer to his many questions she related to him an incident which occurred during house-to-house visitation.

"The first house we called at," she said, "the woman was not very anxious to see us, but she allowed us to come in for a very few minutes. We sat down in the kitchen and read a portion of Scripture, then prayed, after which we prepared to leave, but the woman would not let us go. She begged us to pray with her again, admitting that she had not been as faithful a wife and mother as she might have been. There had been dissensions with her husband and a crippled boy to care for. She asked us anxiously if we thought God would take her back. Briefly we outlined the way of Salvation, explaining that God would forgive all who repented and forsook wrong-doing. At this promise the woman brightened and she claimed the blessing of sins forgiven."

Captured the Bootleggers

With a smile that lit up her face, the Cadet went on to tell of how her Brigade had stormed Atlantic City.

"People told us," she said, "that the place was dead as far as the Army was concerned, but our Brigade Officer told us to prepare for a two-fisted attack. For the first two nights the attendance was small, so the Ensign sent the girls out with placards to announce that special Meetings were being held nightly. This set people thinking, so on bootleggers' night there was a great crowd pres-

Four Weddings in One Day!

Lieut.-Colonel Barr's Busy Sunday in a Jamaican Corps Remedy a Widespread Evil

In the centre of a very fruitful section of Jamaica, and located some sixty miles from Kingston, is the Corps of St. Ann's, one of the best in the island. A fine body of Soldiers fight here, under the leadership of Commandant and Mrs. Miller, who have been in command for the past five years. The Commandant has the misfortune to be practically blind, but he is tireless in his efforts for the salvation of the people, is continually "on the go," and despite his affliction, finds his way about with amazing ease. He is much loved and respected by all sections of the community. In addition to the

At half-past two the Colonel left for Priory Society, where the third marriage ceremony had been notified. Here the folks had prepared a coco-nut palm booth for the event. The bridegroom, who was at one time a very desperate man, got converted in the Army, and his life had made a great impression on the community.

Enrolments and Dedications

The fourth wedding took place at four o'clock, and this time the contracting parties were young folks. In the night Meeting eight new Soldiers were enrolled. Early the next morning the Colonel had



Officers who labor in the West Indies. They are, (left) Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Barr, Commissioner and Mrs. Bullard (centre), Territorial Commanders, and Major and Mrs. Walker (right). Colonel Barr, an old Canadian Officer is Chief Secretary, and Major Walker is Training Principal.

Corps, he runs a Day School, with an attendance of about fifty children.

Consecrated Their Lives

Lieut.-Colonel Barr, accompanied by Mrs. Barr and Staff-Captain Thompson, recently spent a week-end at the Corps, and at nine o'clock on the Sunday morning, the Colonel conducted the first of four weddings that were arranged to take place that day. The first couple had been living together for some years. They were quite elderly folks and their three grown-up children attended the service.

In the Holiness Meeting that followed, the husband and wife both knelt at the penitent-form and consecrated their lives to God and The Army. Soon after noon the second marriage took place. This man and woman had also been living together for a number of years, but through the influence of the Commandant they had been prevailed upon to become united in the sight of God and the law.

At the close, two self-confessed whisky peddlers knelt at the Penitent-Form.

"I should like to have been there," said the business man eagerly. "Were the other Campaigns like that?"

The Cadet went on to say that in Newburgh, N. Y., the girl Cadets carried umbrellas through the streets, that urged the passer by to "Come to Jesus," "Forsake Sin" and "Take Salvation."

Not for many years has the town been so stirred. This Demonstration was led by Mrs. Colonel T. Stanton, wife of the Training Garrison Principal, and this attracted a crowd of more than 800 to a large music hall.

The Cadet told of other Campaigns in which there had been a great num-

ber of seekers.

"You don't mean to say," said the young ladies and gentlemen actually conducted the Meetings!"

"That's what they did," announced the lassie Cadet quietly. The business man was also told that seven of her Session were Candidates for Missionary services in China, Java, India, and other fields.

Asked for War Crys

As the Cadet rose to go, the gentleman pressed a ten dollar bill into her hand, saying: "Take this, it will help to pay for two 'War Crys'; I want one for myself and one for a young man whom I think would like to be a Salvation Army Officer." — New York "Cry."

Then and Now

From Jungle to Granite-Walled Building

A new building has been opened at Kula'hoo, India. It recalls every-day fighting in this district. Twenty-five years ago when The Army first opened in this district it was full of jungle. A small shed was erected for the Meetings, but the Sudras, who are the dominant people, set fire to the shed and ran to the houses of those who attended, cutting and threatening to kill them if they attempted to put up another shelter. A faithful Local Officer gathered a few of the Soldiers around him and prayed with them for several days, then, finding courage, they put up another shed. That was burnt down. They persevered again with like results. Disease broke out among the Sudras. A magician was called in, who said that the outbreak was due to their cruelty to their servants, in persecuting them and setting fire to their houses. Since that time the Salvationists have uncloseted, although for many years they have been without a proper building. Imagine their joy that they now possess a granite walled building with a teak wood roof.

The Poor Old Man

Officers Carry Bed Through Streets to Aged Sufferer

Two Salvation Army Officers, visiting among the poor and sick, came upon an old man slowly dying of cancer. He was lying upon an old cot with no mattress. They sang and prayed with him and promised to return. They started out to find a more suitable bed for him. By this time it was getting late, and not being able to get an expressman, they decided to deliver it themselves. The Officers, with the assistance of another Comrade, carried the bed about ten blocks through the streets to the home of the old man. Since then, the Officers have visited the home regularly, and have ministered both to the temporal and spiritual needs of the family.—Chicago "War Cry."

St. Helena Pioneer Worker

Answers the Heavenly Summons at the Age of Ninety-Six

St. Helena, the island Corps situated in mid-Pacific and attached to the South African Territory, has lost its oldest Soldier by the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Woodman at the venerable age of ninety-six.

It was as far back as 1886 that our comrade and her husband, whom she has now joined in the Gloryland, wrote to International Headquarters asking that Officers should be sent to commence work on the island. Their request was granted, and since that time Mrs. Woodman has been a faithful, hard-working Soldier, one who could be relied upon to do all in her power to push the Salvation War.

On her ninety-fourth birthday she attended the Meeting at the Corps, and gave a glowing testimony. Although she suffered much pain during the past six months, and was at times very ill, especially during the Self-Denial Effort, she insisted on having her collecting-book. She loved nothing better than to talk about the goodness of God, and she was known and respected all over the island for her sterling Salvationism.

International Newslets

Colonel and Mrs. Turner and Brigadier and Mrs. Hay spent a very profitable and useful weekend at Reno, Nevada. In the Sunday afternoon Meeting twenty-two young people knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Lt.-Commissioner Gifford has decided on making two Divisions out of the existing Southern California Division, the Headquarters for the new Division to be at Pasadena.

Facing Death on the Great Lakes

A Comrade of the Edmonton S.S. Corps tells of his terrible experience when a Sailor—drowned from drowning and from sin

I am working on the C.N.R. and go from place to place and it is just about three months since I was at an Army Meeting. Nevertheless my faith is steadfast. This article may help some young people to make the decision to serve the Master fully, to give up the pleasures of this world and seek the far greater joy of the consecrated service "Neath the banner of the Lord." I was steward on a C.S.A. boat on the Great Lakes in 1922. We had been trading from Montreal to Port Colborne, but on the last trip of the season we were ordered to Lorraine, Ohio, to pick up a cargo of coal. We then got orders to proceed to Fort William, Ont. All went well across Lake Huron, but on Lake Superior we ran into bad weather.

A Blinding Snow Storm

The first day we had to run into Grand Marais, Mich., for shelter. The next morning it seemed to let up a bit so we started out once more. About noon we ran into a blinding snow-storm and the wind increased. The captain tried to put into Copper Harbor, but could not make it as he was afraid of having the deck houses swept away if he turned in. I had to have two men hold the pots on the stove in the galley to get supper. The storm increased in violence until it was blowing about 80 miles per hour, we were probably three miles off the western entrance to the Portage Canal, but we were helpless, about midnight the pilot house was smashed and we were at the mercy of wind and waves. The whistle blew distress signals and we sent up rockets, but the storm was so fierce that we were neither seen nor heard. As a last extremity we took an oil barrel and packed it full of oakum and saturated it with kerosene and made a beacon light. We were sighted from the U.S. coast guard station and a life saving crew came off to our rescue, that would be about 2 a.m. on the 1st December. With straining eyes we watched the little light on the life boat come bobbing nearer and nearer, and realized we were to have a chance for our lives. Eventually it came as near to us as they could get it in safety and those brave men shouted to us to jump right in among them, anywhere. Now that was not such a simple thing to do, for one second the life boat would be away down, the next, up on top of a great wave. Well it was, do or die, so off went three or four the first time and made it safely, then she was gone, back she came again and it was then I saw the Captain for the last time.

Down Into Icy Water

He was in his cabin trying to get a life belt on and he shouted, "God help us all, we are gone." I shouted "here comes the life boat again," and taking a running jump I went blindly over the side with a muttered, "Help me Oh Lord," and missed—down into that icy water I went, but as I came up I saw the life boat away up and thought it was coming down on my head, but my prayer was answered and it came just near enough for me to grasp the life line running along the side of the boat. I was pulled in half drowned and nearly frozen. The officers were all gone, in all eleven drowned and nine saved. I had been face to face with death many a time at the war, but I think that night was more terrible in some ways. It was proved again to me that in face of death the most hardened of men will cry to God for help. Well life drifted on as usual and I drifted too, but I got to thinking that God must have saved me for some purpose, otherwise He would have let me go down then. It kept on in my mind that as God had spared my life it ought to belong to Him and be of some service to Him. Finally I sought the Saviour in an Army Meeting last March and I mean to do all I can with what remains of my life, trying to help others. God, I am thine, use me. Oh that I was as young as some of you dear readers, I would be in the service of the Lord completely, immediately.

Therefore, tarry not, lest some day you may regret the wasted years as I do.

(Continued on column 4)

Campaigning in the Rockies

Divisional Commander of Southern Alberta Visits Mountain Towns in a Touring Car, Holding Meetings with Tourists, Indians and Miners

MAJOR PENFOLD, the Divisional Commander, being inspired by the wishes of our General and Commissioner that something should be done for the scattered population, has arranged for Meetings to be conducted amongst these people in Southern Alberta.

Not yet having been able to secure the authorized "Chariot" it was necessary to make the next best arrangements, and so we are making use of a touring car. When, however, the Comrades appear on the streets of the towns visited, there is no doubt they belong to "The Salvation Army" for there is the big drum, tambourine, cornet, euphonium and guitar to aid in the singing of the well-known tunes.

A Visit to Banff

To make a good start, the beautiful mountain resort of Banff was first visited. We arrived there Wednesday evening, July 22. No time was lost, and a Meeting was soon in progress on the main street. The little town resounded with the music at which a large crowd soon gathered around. It was a pleasure to deal out the truth of God in word and song to the very attentive listeners.

At this time of the year there are between two and three thousand tourists in the auto camp alone; and amongst them many who are well-acquainted with the Salvation Army in their home town. These welcomed the Chariteers with joy. In fact, we held a Meeting in the camp grounds and the people gladly gathered together, gladly joining in with the singing of the hymns well known to them.

Thursday night we again took our stand on the street-corner, but this time were reinforced with the presence of Major Gosling and Ensign Norberg of Edmonton, who were spending a "short furlough" in the mountains. The Major gave a splendid talk which went straight to the hearts of the people. The Major has the old-time fire delivery. Ensign Norberg became the drummer for the evening, and also gave a ringing testimony.

On Friday night we had the joy of seeing even a larger crowd gather around the ring. We had with us on this occasion Candidate Faith Moore of Medicine Hat and Sister Ford of Drumheller. The Candidate's talk was very inspiring, and must surely have impressed those gathered around that

Salvation was good for the young as well as the old.

Two Open-Airs were held on the Saturday night, one at each end of the town. The crowds on the streets were great, as this was the closing day of the Indian Stampede. The Indians were gathered together from miles around, and had camped in Banff for four days to celebrate. The Indians attended our Open-Airs, and evinced keen interest in the conducting of a Salvation Army Meeting; some of them never having attended one before. We pray that they will long remember the words they heard and that lasting good will be accomplished in their hearts and lives.

Sunday we journeyed to Canmore, a mining town in the heart of the mountains, eighteen miles east of Banff. At this point there is a splendid view of the mountain known as the "Three Sisters." Here we conducted two Open-Airs in the shadow of these great peaks. While the people seemed very indifferent in this town to the claims of God, and were mostly on pleasure bent, yet we felt the Lord was able to use us for the extension of His Kingdom. Very interested were those gathered around the ring and before the second Open-Air was concluded, quite a crowd of beautiful, bright children gathered. Major Penfold made the most of the opportunity afforded and addressed the children, and also led them in the singing of some of the hymns known to them. It was a touching sight to see the children so happy.

Friends of the Army

While at Canmore the Y.M.C.A. Secretary and his wife entertained us, seeing that we had all that was necessary to make us comfortable, and satisfy the "inner man." These friends have had their struggle in this place, but are now beginning to see some results for the hard work and sacrifices they have put in the past two years. They have a splendid institution and they impressed upon us that it was also a "home" for any Salvationist that might come that way.

We feel sure there is a great work yet to be done in the town of Canmore, and hope it will not be long before we can put in a little more work for the Master there. In the meantime we must journey on, among the smaller towns of Southern Alberta, about which you will be hearing from us again.

An Endless Chain

Touching The Army in Five Different Centres—Ex-Jailbird at Last Captured

How wonderful and world-wide is the chain of Salvation Army influence and activity. The following brief story, for instance, touches Glasgow, Canada, Holyhead, Bangor, and Liverpool, and shows how, in each of those places, forces had been at work which ultimately culminated in the Salvation of a soul.

Bob Brown had Salvationist parents, but, rebelling against home ties, went off at the early age of seventeen. Marrying later, his wife died two years after their wedding and anxious to get away from his troubles, he sold the business they had got together and emigrated to Canada. Bad companionship resulted in him losing all his money and finally "when down and out," he took to burglary. Arrested while watching outside a shop one night, while the rest of the gang were inside, he was sentenced to a term of imprisonment. In the jail The Army held a Meeting, and the singing of a song, "In a graveyard lonely," touched Bob's heart, but he did not get saved.

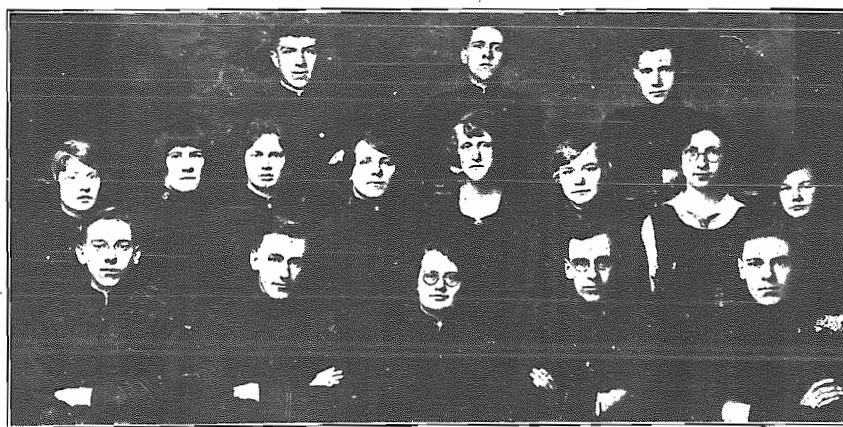
After finishing his term of imprisonment he was deported. On arrival in Holyhead he was arrested for shop-breaking in Ireland, and was visited by the Corps Officers in the lock-up, and prayed with. A few days later he arrived in Bangor, and was passing through the street when he saw an Open-Air Meeting in progress. At that moment Captain Hennessy stopped, speaking, and commenced to sing, "In a graveyard lonely," breaking off to refer to the passing into the Gloryland of his own mother and the influence of her teaching on his life.

Memory's gates were opened and visions of mother and the song he had heard in the Canadian prison came to Bob's mind and, kneeling in the street before a large crowd, he asked God to save him. Food and lodging were provided over the week-end, and after a full day at the Meetings on Sunday, crowds being attracted by his gripping story told with pronounced Scottish accent, he was sent off to one of The Army's Homes in Liverpool, from whence he reports "All's well."—British "Cry"

(Continued from column 1)

Hearken to the voice of experience, that most bitter of all teachers, make a joy and a blessing out of your lives by serving God and following in the footsteps of our Blessed Redeemer. I am telling you, young folks, that even if I am forty-two I don't feel it and I am trying and willing to give my all, my life to serve God to the uttermost. May God bless you all and help you to decide to take the Blood and Fire route to Happiness.

Thomas C. Brown,
Edmonton Social



THE FORT ROUGE (Winnipeg IX) CORPS CADET BRIGADE

1st row: C. C. Herbert Rich, Captain R. Patterson, Captain Esther Kerr (C.C.G.) Lieut. C. Milley, C. C. Wesley Rich.
2nd. row: C. C. Sadie Easton, Ivy Orr, Nelda Hicks, Kate Grunick, Ann Hitchon, Ethel Allen, Marjorie Joy, Irene Hicks.
3rd. row: Bramwell Peacock, Clifford Hitchon, James Murray. Seven of the Corps Cadets were absent when photo was taken.

(Continued on column 4)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, West and Alaska
Founder William Booth
General International Headquarters, Bramwell Booth
Territorial Commander, London, England.
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich.
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All editorial communications should be addressed to THE EDITOR.

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Official Gazette

(By authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS—

To Be Ensign: Captain James Harrington, Finance Dept., T.H.Q.

To Be Captain:

Lieut. Percy Harbord, Financial Representative for South West Saskatchewan. Lieutenant Reginald Bamsey, Finance Dept., T.H.Q.

Lieutenant Robert Middleton, Finance Department, T.H.Q.

Lieutenant Robert Watt, Finance Department, T.H.Q.

CHAS. T. RICH.
Lt.-Commissioner.

MRS. BOOTH

Conducts Brilliant Conclusion to Finnish Congress

The final gatherings of the Finnish Congress were held in the Folkets Hus at Helsingfors. The crowds were far too huge to squeeze into the building, and there were many disappointed people, a proportion of whom replaced those who, from time to time, left the Hall. Among those present in the audience were Mr. Rennie, the British Minister, together with Mrs. Rennie, and others of position and influence. In the main, however, "the uniform" was in possession, with friends and strangers also eager to see and hear the noted woman leader who had come from so far to instruct and inspire Finns and Swedes alike in the things of greatest import.

Three languages, but one spirit (and that all-uniting Spirit of God) were heard and felt. The early part of the Meeting took on a stirring Missionary tone, Mrs. Ensign Pettifort and Ensign Sudashamur voicing India's progress and needs, and Colonel Vlas pleading from personal knowledge the woes and wants of Java and its lepers.

Mrs. Booth made a powerful plea for the setting up of the Kingdom of God in individual hearts.

For the setting up of "this Kingdom of pardon, love, and peace," an opportunity was now offered, heads being bowed and a Prayer Meeting full of national characteristics started. The air becomes vocal; admirably tenacious fishing is general, and though the full response is long delayed, it comes at last! Usually the women are largely preponderant in the audience, but tonight it was a man who led the way to the Cross. There were twenty-seven seekers in all.

Lt.-Colonel Mary Booth

An Early Word on Germany

A private letter received at I.H.Q. from Lt.-Colonel Mary Booth, written in somewhat intimate terms, describes something of her feelings and anticipations in reference to her new Command.

"... I think I have had a fairly good start, although I feel very strange. I can see it will be dreadful unless I can learn to speak the language properly. I consider it one of the greatest opportunities that has ever come to any one. . . .

"The total number of seekers with which the Berlin Congress, just conducted by the Chief of the Staff, closed, was 386."

Extracts from

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

New Flag as Young People's Offering—Creatures of Climate—Concern for the Rejected—Showing Men the Saviour—Looking Higher than Shop Windows



Colonel Knott left Winnipeg on Tuesday last for his campaign at the Coast. At Vancouver he will induct Major and Mrs. Layman as the new Divisional Officers for Southern British Columbia and inaugurate the Life Saving Guards and Scouts at the No. 1 Citadel. From thence he will proceed to Port Essington to conduct the Native Congress. Readers may look for some interesting reports of these events.

* * *

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs arrived in Winnipeg on Friday, July 31st, also Major and Mrs. Hector Hawkirk. Major and Mrs. Layman came in on the same date and spent a day in the city before proceeding West.

* * *

A wire from Staff-Captain McVitt contains the good news that at Fort Frances the Gospel Tent was filled on Sunday last and ten captures were made.

* * *

Saturday, January 10th, 1925.—Fair night. Walked an hour in sunshine. It is the Spring?

F. to Meeting of Officers' children at 2.30 at Clapton Congress Hall. There are between 500 and 600 Officers' children in London of the required age; between four and five hundred accepted the invitation to be present. I joined at 5 o'clock. Fog delayed me. Spoke in the subsequent Meeting.

A new Flag presented to me, with an Address, read by dear Muriel (youngest daughter of Commissioner Booth-Tucker and the General's niece). The Officers' children have paid for it. My present Flag will go into some place of safety. It has travelled with me more than 160,000 miles and shows signs of its wonderful career! We have inscribed upon it many names recalling notable Campaigns in different parts of the world. The Address, among other things, says:

"Beloved and honored General:

"As representing the sons and daughters of your Officers—Staff and Field—of this land as well as of the Missionary Field of the Army, we salute you! . . . This Flag . . .

"Reckon on us, dear General, to stand loyally by you and the Colors, and to faithfully follow our Saviour to the end!"

These young people deeply impressed me. Ninety per cent were in uniform—"the children of the Regiment." There is a note of fine robust Salvationism about them. May God bring them all into His Kingdom! Home at 9.

Sunday, 11th.—Very good night really refreshed. F. to High Wycombe for the day's Meeting; Leal (Adjutant) with her.

Quiet time of preparation for my coming Meetings.—Dr. Miln at 12. Went over me! Seems fairly well satisfied. Says I look well.—Am pleased today with the following lines:

"Grant us the will to fashion as we feel;

"Grant us the strength to labor as we know;

"Grant us the purpose; ribbed and edged with steel,

"To strike the blow!

Knowledge we ask not—knowledge Thou hast lent;

"But Lord, the will—there lies our greatest need;

"Give us to build above the deep intent—

The deed—the deed!

Monday, 12th.—Dense fog. City completely disorganized. F. arrived from High Wycombe at 11 o'clock in good spirits.

Put off Spiritual Day with Cadets at Clapton from tomorrow till Friday and remained to work at home. Headquarters all but stopped! What creatures of climate we are!

Wednesday, 14th.—I.H.Q. Business of other lands most of the day.—Olive (Staff-Captain Booth) joined me in the City. She has been much exercised in these last days about better methods of caring for our rejected ones. Talked to her about it.

Friday, 16th.—Some fog again, after a good night.

Spiritual Day with Cadets. Came to close quarters on some of the leading truths and experiences of the Army. The human and the Divine have been really united today. Some very delightful influences. The power of God in illumination was with us, the love of God surrounded us, and in some lives, I do believe, drove the alien armies back! My own heart really helped.

"The total number of seekers with which the Berlin Congress, just conducted by the Chief of the Staff, closed, was 386."

Conference in the afternoon with Jeffries (Commissioner) and the chief Side Officers—men and women. They have, I believe, only one thought—to see the glory of God in the lives and characters of the Cadets. I spoke of the rejected—"O that Ishmael might live before Thee!"

Monday, 19th.—Yesterday one of those days when I feel I would give a great deal for quiet; but to work first thing. Carpenter (Colonel) with me for several hours. We compassed a good deal. He is a real and able help.

Read a little; but much in thought—indeed, spent some time in weighing matters up and—to change the figure—in plumbing some of our seas, I hope also in settling a course for some of the craft.

Tuesday, 20th.—I.H.Q. Day at Clapton (an annual gathering of Officers working at International Headquarters). Three Sessions. About 650 present, though the fog kept some away. F. with me throughout. A delightful day of communion with God and fellowship with one another. The opening hours of prayer in the morning especially striking both as to spirit and desire and also beauty of expression. Many were blessed. In the afternoon, the speaking, particularly of Officers from China and South America, uplifting. Night also very good.

A really helpful day. My own thoughts were directed to the intention of God in revealing Himself in His might and graciousness in the human spirit. It is in Jesus Christ the man, and in His manlike gifts, that we may see the Father—the Divine. To this end, it is little use saying to men, "See that you feel!"—See that you believe!" It is rather when we show them the mighty Saviour working in us that we help them to listen to His voice and trust in His power.

Thursday, 22nd.—Not very bright today. Some good work at home till 11 o'clock, then to I.H.Q.

Mrs. Van Rossum (*Holland, wife of the late Colonel Van Rossum*) writes:

"Right up to the last Colonel entertained hopes of being able to resume work. He was not tired of the fight. Only the day before he went 'Home' did he realize that God was calling him Higher. Then he said, 'I have no regrets I go joyfully to God.'

"The loss . . . but the blessing received through his death will inspire us to greater devotion to that service which he held so dear, and the precious memory of his life will cheer us in the lonely days ahead."

Small brown-paper parcel containing \$225 in treasury notes left at I.H.Q. today. Without name or address. I am thankful for it!

One of the Officers in Paris is holding Meetings with the Russian refugees there. Some of them are coming into the light. She writes me:

"The Spirit of the Lord gathers the Russian people together in this great city without any advertisement; they simply tell each other about the Salvation Army Meetings and come in order to seek God."

"The greater part of those who attend are educated people, some theologians, but there are also working people. One of the theologians agrees entirely with the views of the Army, having studied the early epoch of the Army, the Christian Church. He says the simplicity of our Meetings reminds him of the early Christians. He has become our true friend and rejoices in Christ!"

Major Larson, in an interesting letter to the Chief Secretary, describes the wonderful time they had at the Swedish Congress, conducted by Mrs. Booth. He expresses his great joy at again meeting his aged parents after such a long absence from his native land. Both he and Mrs. Larson and their daughter Ebba are well and are enjoying their furlough among their own folk.

* * *

Adjutant Putt has returned to his desk in the Editorial Dept. after his furlough in England. Whilst in London he had an interview with the General who spoke with great interest about Canadian matters and the forthcoming visit of Mrs. Booth. The Adjt. also had interviews with the Chief of the Staff and Commissioner Mapp, who wished him to convey their kind regards to all Canadian Comrades.

Friday, 23rd.—Chief and list of affairs occupied me some time.

Pugmire (Brigadier) and his wife. Returning to Japan. Spoke of the greatness of the opportunity. I think he is deeply concerned about doing good work. They pleased me; feel sure they will live to make our Master known.

Larsson (Commissioner) on furlough from South America, going to see friends in Sweden. Says he has twenty nationalities among the two hundred Officers now working under him! In the Buenos Ayres Training Garrison for this Session are a Greek, Jew, Swede, Uruguayan, Peruvian, and Argentinian.—Home at 8.

Saturday, 24th.—Walked an hour with F. A morning in May! Light and life on every hand.

F. opened new Hall at Chalk Farm (N.W. London) at 2 o'clock—the culmination of years of prayer and effort, and specially gratifying to me in that it leaves the old Hall, which has served us well, free for Young People's Work.

Spent with me at 2.15. We saw the total eclipse of the sun, or part of it. Very definite and clear; quite an incident. I wonder how far the people will be awakened by it to what is above the earth and earthly things? Anyway, for once many will look higher than the shop windows! It is amazing that so few seem to notice the glorious picture-gallery of the skies.

Read a little. Still Newman, but by another writer. More and more I see that faith is the finding—obtaining—appropriating—factor in everything which concerns the morals and spiritual life and experience of man.

Vancouver Citadel Band Cheers Prisoners at Penitentiary

On a recent Sunday the Vancouver Citadel Band visited the New Westminster Penitentiary. The Warden had arranged for the men to be seated in the open air. The Band did splendid service at the Meeting.

The Deputy Warden was present throughout the service, the Warden being kept busy with other matters, nevertheless dropped in two or three times to see us and I believe to enjoy a strain or two of the music, of which he is a great admirer.

At the close of the first service the Catholic men were brought out to take in another hour and a half of music which was duly appreciated and shown by the hearty clapping of their hands after each number rendered.

After sitting in about two and a half hours playing, the Band was invited inside to a splendid dinner.

The Warden, Colonel Cooper, expressed his appreciation of the Band in his usual genial manner, and stated his belief that music is a panacea for the ills of men, and especially men who had lost out in the battle of life, but who could, and many would, recover themselves in the days to come.

Words cannot express our full appreciation of the effort put forth by the Bandsmen on this and other occasions, when they must practice self denial to get to these engagements, and the best we can do to reward them is to wish them God's richest blessing upon their every labor.

Wm. Cummins, Major

Winnipeg Citadel Corps Cadet Brigade

This band of Corps Cadets is a real live force, consisting of thirty one members, and they are ever ready to do anything that will glorify God and push the war.

On Sunday morning last, at our usual Corps Cadet Class, we welcomed our new Commanding Officer, Ensign Curry, into our midst. Right from the start the Ensign found a place in the hearts of all present, and his wonderful appeal to all for a wholehearted service will ever remain in our memories. Evidence of this was seen on the following Monday night, Open Air Meeting in charge of the Brigade.

Previously to the Open Air, a Prayer Meeting was held which was attended by a great number. Then again in the market square, it was an inspiring sight to hear the Corps Cadets sing and pray and testify in no uncertain manner of what God can accomplish in the lives of those who are fully yielded to Him.

Two weeks ago, Corps Cadet Shirley Black, who is the Sergeant in our Brigade (and a real Blood and Fire Corps Cadet), paid a visit to some friends on a farm. On Sunday she visited the nearby church also the Sunday School, and was invited by the pastor to speak to the children of whom there were about forty present. Feeling a trifle timid, yet determined to take her stand, our Comrade launched out in real Salvation Army style, in speaking to the children and teaching them a few Salvation Army choruses. At the close of the service, she had the joy of seeing twenty-four kneeling at the Mercy-Seat. —W. B. Williams, Corps Cadet Guardian

Further Victories for the Manitoba Charioteers

Following the interesting dispatch in our last issue concerning the movements of the Charioteers in rural Manitoba, further good news comes to hand. "Spotlight," the recorder of these events writes:

"Today (Sunday) there were great advances. In the morning, at Crandall Community Church, a husband, wife, and sister-in-law professed definite conversion. In the afternoon at Decker in the Memorial Hall where the Union Church services are held, seven seekers came forward to the Penitent Form and testified to having been definitely converted. The first to come forward was the assistant superintendent of the Sunday School.

"At Beulah in the evening at the Union Church we were greeted by a full church. The Meeting was much appreciated by the pastor who said that the visit had put new soul and fresh inspiration in the church."

The Commissioner Presides at Welcome to Grace Hospital of New Superintendent and Assistant

MAJOR (Dr.) MAY WHITTAKER, the new Superintendent of the Grace Hospital, and Staff Captain (Nurse) Edith Hansell, the new assistant Superintendent, arrived in Winnipeg on Thursday, July 30th and were welcomed at the station by Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Colonel Knott and a number of Headquarters Officers and the Staff of the Hospital.

At a noon luncheon at the Hospital, the following day, the Major and Staff Captain were introduced to the Medical Staff by the Commissioner.

Gratification at Appointment

At a later hour the Officers and Nursing Staff of the Hospital assembled for tea followed by a welcome gathering which was presided over by the Commissioner.

After Lt.-Colonel Phillips had asked God's blessing on the proceedings, the Commissioner extended a warm welcome to the Major and Staff Captain, expressing his gratification at their appointment.

"We feel sure that it will add to the dignity of the Hospital to have a Medical Superintendent at its head," he said, "and we feel honored that the General should have selected Major Whittaker for the position. There are many problems peculiar to our Social work in this country and we are glad that the Major has come to help us solve them."

The Staff Captain also comes to us with a long experience of women's Social Work and I have no doubt but that her quiet and gracious influence will be of great value to the Major in her task. Personally, I am glad to welcome you both and regard your appointment as further evidence of the deep interest the General and Mrs. Booth have in Western Canada. I ask the Staff of the Hospital to give them the utmost co-operation, to respond to their demands and give the best service possible to the patients."

He went on to refer to the Social Service side of the work and urged his hearers to always bear in mind that it was the wonderful and gracious influence of the Holy Spirit that was the effective agent in transforming lives that had been spoilt by sin. The primary object of the Institution, he pointed out, was the helping, lifting and blessing of those who had fallen by the way and he urged all to put forth every effort for the permanent reclaiming of those who came under their influence.

A reference to the splendid service done in the past by Brigadier Mrs. Payne was also made by our Leader.

Colonel Knott also extended a warm welcome to the newly arrived Officers. He recalled the time when the Major was a Lieutenant in his Division in England, and said that he had watched her career with interest and had been much gratified to note her development.

On Behalf of Staff.

"On behalf of the Staff Officers of Canada West, I bid you both welcome," he said. "The Grace is so well known and its blessings have been so great that the thoughts and sympathy of a wide circle will turn towards its new head and your appointment will give new hope for its success. When work of the character that is done here receives the benediction of God it becomes of double value. It makes one see the silver lining to even the darkest cloud. I assure you, therefore, that the Staff of Canada West will pray that your work and influence will be blessed and the results far-reaching."

Representing the Nurses, Ensign Otterkill made a neat little speech of welcome, assuring the Major and Staff Captain of hearty co-operation. "We are here to do our duty with our whole heart and soul," she said, "and want to do our best in every way to help and comfort those who come to us."

Adjutant Chrissie Knott also spoke, saying that it was her pleasant duty to welcome, warmly and affectionately, the new Superintendent and her assistant. "We will do our best to lighten your burden of responsibility," she said, "and you can count on us doing our duty faithfully for the sake of the people we live to serve."

Women's Social Secretary Speaks
Brigadier Annie Park, the Women's Social Secretary, said: "We welcome you because you come as Superintendent and Assistant Superintendent to Grace Hospital, and also because you are Salvation Army Officers. We believe God has called you and He will be with you and give you success. On behalf of the Women's Social Officers, I bid you welcome."

"I am very glad to come to Canada," said Staff Captain Hansell, "and I hope to be of help and blessing. In thinking of the work done in this Hospital I recall a remark I once overheard from a sailor to the effect that our Institutions are dry docks where wrecks of humanity go to be repaired. To be fitted for this great work of repairing we must have Christ dwelling in our hearts. I thank you for your kind welcome and assure you that I

have come to do my best for God and the Army."

As Major Whittaker rose to speak, she was greeted with an outburst of clapping and spontaneously, all rose to their feet to do honor to the new Superintendent.

She speedily won her way into all hearts by her winsome personality and charm of expression, making all feel she had brought her whole heart and soul to the task before her and was determined to do everything humanly possible to succeed at it.

"I feel you are glad to have us," she said, "and I assure you we are glad to be here. I consider that a great honor has fallen to us for the reputation of Grace Hospital has gone over the world. I also consider it a great honor to work under such a leader as Commissioner Rich and I pray that the work will go forward and that everything will progress. I am confident that God is going to help us to go forward in the interests of humanity."

A Touching Incident

She then related a touching little story in connection with her experiences in France. One day, she stated, she was riding on an ambulance, inside of which were four stretcher cases. The men were moaning with pain and every time the car bumped over a hole in the road they groaned louder.

At a certain place she noticed some boys right in the path of the car. Asking the driver to stop she got down and went to speak to them to warn them to keep out of such a dangerous place where cars were continually rushing to and fro. She noticed that they were carrying handfulls of dirt. "What are you boys doing?" she asked. "We're just trying to fill up the holes in the road so that it won't be so hard on the poor soldiers," they replied.

She had often thought of that incident and compared what the boys were doing to her own life's work—she was just trying to fill up holes in the roadway of life so as to make it easier for others who had been wounded in the battle of life. She considered that a noble and Christ-like duty and had come to Canada West fully resolved to devote her time, strength and powers to helping others.

The gathering was brought to a conclusion with prayer by Brigadier Whatley, who besought God's blessing on the labors of the Major and the Hospital Staff.

to return to the Canada West Territory.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich closed in prayer, petitioning that the blessing of God might remain in the Home and also go with the Ensign during her journey and into her new field of work.

The Ensign left Winnipeg on Monday, August 3.

Farewells at Vancouver Citadel

Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Coombs and Staff Captain and Mrs. Tutte Give Final Messages Before Leaving City

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton, On their last Sunday in Vancouver, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs conducted the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting. Mrs. Coombs spoke words of encouragement to those desirous of obtaining full Salvation and the Colonel urged the audience to a great zeal in the winning of souls. Captain Garnett soloed.

In the afternoon Adjutant Acton spoke on the danger of selling one's soul for worldly pleasures and riches.

At night Staff-Captain Tutte was in charge of the Meeting, this being his last Sunday with us. Mrs. Tutte spoke a few words, pleading with the sinner. The Staff-Captain explained how one could be very near the Kingdom, yet when death came could be far away and lost forever.—A.K.A.



ENSIGN ELSIE DAY

AROUND THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS

OUR WEEKLY REVIEW

A Changing China

THE serious trend of events in China is indicated by the following extract from a letter written by a Y.M.C.A. Secretary in that country. He says: "One of the greatest calamities in all history is taking place in China today. A once peace-loving, war-hating people, comprising a quarter of humanity, is being transformed into a militaristic nation that feels

A Proconsul on India

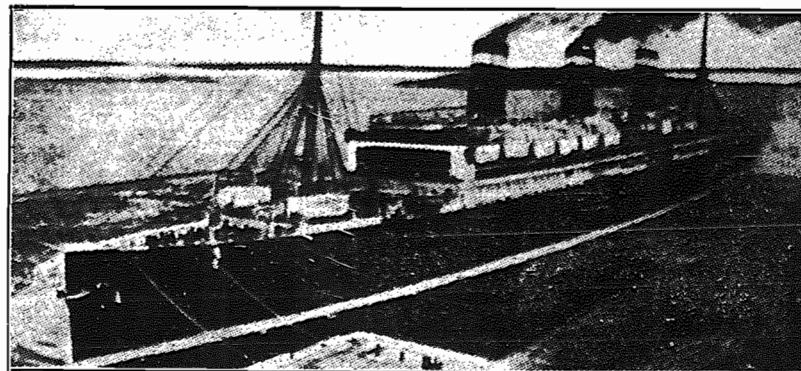
TWO posthumous volumes by Lord Curzon on British Government in India have recently been published. They are devoted chiefly to intimate details about the lives and characters of the individuals who have been Governors-General in the last 150 years, collected with extraordinary labor and accuracy from the musty records of the past.

Fighting the Crime Wave

THE dangers of a life of crime are strikingly shown by a series of advertising cards appearing on the New York street cars and trains. The phrase, "You can't win," is printed on the cards which also bear the figure of a policeman, and at the end the dread climax when the prisoner is led to the electric chair. The following suggestive warning is also on the cards: "The

Commissioner of the New York Police Department, as a result of his safety campaign, which it is estimated, saves hundreds of lives every year.

A paradoxical twist in human nature causes many people to cast the image of romance over the "super-crook" or "master mind." This advertising campaign, therefore, seeks to show the criminal to himself as he actually is—not the "dashing, romantic adventurer, but the furtive, sneaking, cringing thing, living always in fear of the law." It should be effective in deterring many thoughtless youths from embarking on a life of crime.



TO SELL PRIDE OF U. S. MERCHANT MARINE

The steamship "Leviathan," formerly the German ship "Kaiser Wilhelm," upon which the United States spent many millions of dollars, is to be sold, along with other ships which that government has been attempting to operate. The "Leviathan," which, next to the British owned steamer, "Majestic," is the largest ship in the world, has been operating at a tremendous loss.

that the only hope for fair treatment and equal rights depends on military power. China is rapidly learning modern warfare from the so-called Western Christian nations."

The testimony of missionaries is to the effect that they are feeling the pressure of the rising tide of mistrust of "foreigners" by the Chinese. This is going to make the work of turning China to Christ more difficult and our brave toilers in that hard field certainly need our prayers and support in greatly increased measure.

State Aid in Britain

THE British State Insurance Benefit, or the "dole system," as it is termed, under which 1,250,000 workers receive weekly allowances, is being revised. A Government measure to stiffen up the conditions for grants is before the House of Commons in London. This measure lays down that benefit shall no longer be paid to anyone who is unemployed for a period shorter than six days. It also increases the number of contributions a worker must make to qualify for assistance.

It is likely that the whole matter of State aid will be thoroughly investigated with a view to further legislation next year. The problem before the Government is how best to help men to help themselves, and as such has an importance far beyond Britain's shores.

A Narrow Escape

ONE of the narrowest escapes in the recent earthquake at Santa Barbara, was that of the gardener of the Hotel Arlington. A press despatch says:

"He was watering flowers in front of the hotel when he felt the first shock. A moment later a fissure opened up in the walls of the hotel, through which a strong stream of water from a broken main issued. The stream struck Malcolm in the chest with force sufficient to throw him clear of a four-story wall, which crashed to the street."

The problems and difficulties and the endless arduous toil of those occupying such a high position are glimpsed in these interesting pages. Lord Curzon, indeed, is at pains to emphasize how different is the lot of the ruler of India from the ease and glory often associated with it in the popular thought.

"Over the vice-regal throne there hangs," he says, "not only a panoply of hoarded gold but a mist of human tears," and the story of the personal lives of those who have sat upon it bear out the truth of his question: "How often and how seriously does the outside world take note of the price that has to be paid (by those who have sat upon that throne) in physical suffering, family severance, domestic sorrow, even in the desperate issues where the gates of life and death swing on their cruel hinges?"

cleverest "stick-up" in N. Y. Police History is now old and broken with 20 years yet to serve in Sing Sing."

The campaign is being carried on by Barron G. Collier, president of Barron G. Collier, Inc., and a Special Deputy

World's Largest Telescope

A MAMMOTH telescope, which will be the largest in the world, is soon to be in operation at Seattle, Wash. The huge speculum, 120 inches in diameter, is being completed by T. S. M. Shearmax, Canadian astronomer and telescope builder, in specially constructed shops in Vancouver, B. C.

There are about 5,000 stars visible on a clear night to the naked eye. A sixty-inch reflector makes 219,000,000 stars visible. The new Fyra telescope will, according to conservative estimates, make visible at least 400,000 stars of the twentieth magnitude.

Harnessing the River Jordan

GREAt changes are taking place in Palestine and it is now announced that the historic River Jordan is to be harnessed and set to work to provide electric power. As far as lighting is concerned, electricity will be specially welcome in Palestine, as there is no gas and the population has to rely entirely on oil lamps. Efforts will also be made to exploit the vast mineral wealth of the Dead Sea, and Palestine, the richest country in the world for potash resources, may begin to yield up some of its riches.



THEIR CROWNING GLORY

The Memorial Tower on Canada's fine new Parliament Buildings at Ottawa, which has just been completed.

Newcomers to the Canada West Territory

Major May Whittaker

MAJOR (Dr.) MAY WHITTAKER, whom the General has appointed new Superintendent and Resident Director of Grace Hospital, is an Officer of outstanding ability. Not only has she won the Wm. Travers prize for obtaining the highest marks in an examination on



MAJOR (DR.) MAY WHITTAKER

medicine, mid-wifery and surgery, but she has gained a Primary Fellowship in the Royal College of Surgeons, England. She is thus admirably qualified, so far as medical knowledge goes, for the high and important position she has been called to occupy.

Though it is true that knowledge is power, yet other gifts are essential to success in Salvation Army work, and these the Major possesses to a large degree. She is an Officer with a high ideal of her work and conscious that she is called of God to it; she realizes her dependence on a power higher than the human if she is to attain success in transforming lives of drab ugliness into lives of beauty and joy. She has a heart of sympathy for the poor and suffering and an understanding of their needs and methods of meeting them, which can only be gained by actual experience in the Salvation Army firing line. Moreover, she is a woman of fine sensibilities and refinement, perfectly at home in the society of people of rank and standing, and quite able to adequately and creditably represent the Army at any social function.

It will be realized therefore, that the Major will be an asset of incalculable value to the Army in this Territory and we should feel under a debt of gratitude to the General for sparing her from the British Territory.

The Major has progressed some since she went to her first appointment as a timid Lieut. to Captain (now Lt.-Col.) Mary Booth. That was at Faversham, Kent, in the year 1907, and it is interesting to recall that Colonel Knott, our Chief Secretary, was then her Divisional Commander.

She has been with Colonel Booth ever since, until taking her present appointment. At Newbury, Newport and Faversham she gained valuable Field experience. She was at the last named Corps when the Army had trouble with the authorities about its "Open Air Meetings" on the Beach. The police took her name regularly every Sunday but, as she puts it, "they never had the heart to send me to jail."

After seven years in the Field, she went to the Mothers' Hospital at Clapton for training as a nurse.

Then the war broke out and she was one of the little band of Salvationists who were trapped in Brussels by the Germans. She escaped by walking from Brussels to Ostend. For her services in Belgium during this period she was awarded the Mons Star.

For nearly five years she was engaged in Hospital work in France, assisting Col. Booth. Those were stirring and never-to-be-forgotten days and the Major

could fill a book. Her experiences during those years, when the Germans were through with the Western front, are beyond imagination, and their hands more than full after the terrible battles.

After the war, the Major can study for a doctor, which result we have told at the beginning of this sketch.

was a complete one. The language of her heart was "Lord what wilt Thou have me to do?" Convinced that the path of Officership was God's way for her she went that way. She has found it a path of blessed service, of joy and peace.

Her God-directed ambition was to be a nurse. It was a cruel disappointment to her therefore when she was told that she would have to take one Social appointment before she could commence her training. For the moment she doubted God's call and was inclined to rebel at the discipline of the Army. But she was reassured by a passage of Scripture after a season of agonizing prayer and much soul distress.

is Norwich, but she entered the work from the Stoke Newington Corps.

Quiet and unassuming in manner, she impresses one as an Officer of great strength of character, her natural gifts and disposition fortified by Divine grace and consecrated to the great task of which she has caught a glorious vision. She is engaged, as she aptly expressed it at her welcome Meeting, in repairing wrecks of humanity who come to the Salvation Army drydock.

Major and Mrs. Layman

MAJOR ARCHIE LAYMAN, the new Divisional Commander for Southern British Columbia, is an out-



STAFF-CAPTAIN (NURSE) E. HANSELL

The Major's father, it might be of interest to mention, is a Salvationist of long standing who now resides in Toronto. Her mother went home to Glory last year. A Sister is Mrs. Adjt. Weeks, of Toronto. It is no little source of gratification to the Major that she was able to see her folks when passing through and that she is now not so very far from them.

We predict for her a very happy and successful stay at the Grace.

Staff-Captain Hansell

STAFF - CAPTAIN (Nurse) Edith E. Hansell, who has come to Winnipeg to be Assistant Superintendent at Grace Hospital, is a convinced Salvationist. She did not grow up in the Army, in fact her people were much against her attending its Meetings, let alone becoming an Officer, inclined to be gay and worldly, religion d'd not much appeal to her until presented to her in the Army way. She then saw that worldliness and holiness were incompatible and that she must choose either the world or Christ. It was not without a severe struggle that she yielded to the Holy Spirit, but once she decided she took no half measures and her consecration to God's service



MAJOR AND MRS. LAYMAN

When she was appointed Home Mother at South Shields therefore she accepted it without a murmur and did five years of useful service in the Women's Industrial Home there.

In 1913 the way opened for her to go to the Mothers' Hospital, and at last began the realization of her dream — she commenced her training as a nurse. Little by little she was advanced in rank and position until she became Head Nurse under Lt.-Col. Castle, the Matron.

Two years ago she went as Warden at the Highbury Home for Mothers and Babies.

Her home town, we might mention,

standing personality in the younger school of Canadian Officers. Tall, and finely proportioned in physical stature, he is also well balanced in judgment, happy spirited, studious, and Salvation Army from head to heel.

His home town is Kingsville, Ont. When he came in touch with the Salvation Army he was clerking in a store, and was first attracted to its ranks by the message of Salvation heard while listening to an Open-Air Meeting. His conversion was very definite, and it happened while Ensign Bertha Cooke (retired) was stationed at Kingsville. From the time he surrendered at the Mercy-Seat, Archie Layman became a Kingdom worker. Straight away he wore a badge on his coat declaring his association with the Salvation Army. Straight away, too, he took an active part in the Meetings.

Within ten months of his getting converted he was a Cadet in the Training Garrison in Toronto. The Colonel Stanton of today was the Principal of that time, and Major Layman speaks in high terms of the helpful character of the four months' period he spent in the Garrison, although, as he puts it, most of the study-time was spent out of it. The Principal was a great believer in "Open-Air preparation," so that the Cadets received plenty of training in that line.

Leaving the Training Garrison he was appointed to Faversham, where a happy and useful period of service was put in. It was at Chatham where he was united to Ensign Edith Meader, and together they commanded some of the most important Corps in the Canada East Territory, amongst the number being Montreal I, London I, and Windsor. On two occasions the Major was a member of the Staff of the Subscribers' Department, and following his command of the Montreal I Corps, he was appointed D.Y.P.S. for (Continued on page 12)



ENSIGN AND MRS. CURRY



Events at Edmonton I

Man Found Lying at Penitent-Form is Saved—Sudden Promotion

Adjt. and Mrs. Laurie. Returning from the Open-Air on Saturday evening, three of the Comrades found a man lying in front of the Penitent Form. They talked to him and prayed with him until at last he found Salvation.

Early Sunday morning, Mrs. Clarke, the wife of the Band Sergeant, while conversing with her husband, suddenly fell back and passed into the presence of God. Mrs. Clarke was a Salvationist of forty years standing.

The Band held Open-Air Meetings in the West End during the morning, while Adjt. Bourne conducted the Holiness Meeting. Lieut. Thompson, on his way to Grand Prairie, spent the day with the Band. Bandsman Frank McReady, from Toronto was given a hearty welcome to Edmonton. Captain Hogarth, appointed to the Men's Social, was also welcomed.

The Salvation Meeting at night was conducted by the Corps Officer. Adjt. and Mrs. Bourne, who are leaving for Vancouver, spoke words of farewell. Mrs. Bourne has recently been acting as the Songster Organist. The Y.P.S.M. and the Songster Sergeant wished them God-speed on behalf of the Corps. Treasure: Holmes has left for a visit to the Old Country.—A.L.

Four Souls at Winnipeg III

Captain Parnell and Lieut. Stead. God has been blessing our efforts here in this Corps. On Thursday, July 23, the Candidates were in charge of the Meeting. A profitable hour was spent and we rejoiced to see one seeker find Salvation.

It is worthy of note that we have four accepted Candidates for the next Session of Training.

Sunday, July 26, was a day of much blessing. The Meetings were conducted throughout the day by our own Officers.

A goodly crowd gathered for the Salvation Meeting at night. This Meeting also took the form of a farewell Meeting for Ensign Day, who has been a faithful Soldier of this Corps. Salvation messages were given by different Comrades, after which the Lieutenant spoke on "The Way." God's Spirit was indeed working. At the close of the Meeting three souls plunged into the Fountain and claimed Cleansing through the Blood. A wind-up followed, during which a collection was taken, amounting to \$40.00 which will go toward the renovating of our Hall.—C.M.M.

Cranbrook

Drunkard Returns to God

Capt. Mason and Lieut. Newby. On a recent Sunday evening a man rose to his feet in response to the invitation and made his way to the Penitent Form.

One week before, this man had made his way into the Hall at the close of the evening Meeting, in a state of intoxication.

He told the Officers that he once stood in the Army ring and for five years had been true to God. Those days he recalled as the happiest days of his life; now he declares he is once more saved.

Fort William

Ensign Caterer, Captain Snortland and Lieut. Bradbury. On Sunday, July 26th, we had a surprise visit from Adjutant Kerr. He took the lead all day and his words were a blessing and an inspiration to many. This was his first visit to Fort William, but we trust it will not be the last.—Zacc heus.

Happenings at Calgary Citadel

Seeker Steps from Throng into Open-Air Ring—Many Interesting Farewells and Welcomes

Captain and Mrs. Collier. While out with him on different occasions; Bro. Officers have been on furlough, various City Officers have been in charge of the Penitent Form. The Sunday Meetings, including Commandant and Mrs. Muttart, Adjutant and Mrs. Richardson, Adjutant Fullerton and Lieut. Flannigan, with the result that we have had blessed times and rejoiced over three precious seekers.

Special farewell Meetings were held on Sunday, July 26th, for Adjutant and Mrs. Fullerton, of the Men's Social, who have been appointed to Victoria, B. C. The Adjutant formerly was a Soldier of the Calgary I Corps, leaving here some eighteen years ago to enter Training, and Mrs. Fullerton was also stationed here previous to her marriage; consequently their careers have

Revenge Forgotten

Young Man Gripped by Message of Love at High River

Captain Herman and Lieut. Bigamy, Sunday, July 19, was a day of real blessing, and God's presence was felt. The searching Holiness address resulted in the consecration of seven souls.

Before the Salvation Meeting at night we had a good Open-Air Meeting which led a young man to the Hall to tell of how he had planned revenge, but was gripped by the message of love which broke his hard heart. In the inside Meeting he knelt at the Mercy-Seat. We also had the joy of seeing a backslider come back to God. God is truly blessing us here.

We are deeply grateful to the Minister of the Nanton Methodist church for allowing the use of the church in which to hold our Meetings—S.M.W.

Farewells at Saskatoon II

Ensign Peake, Lieutenant Redburn and Envoy and Mrs. Mepham. We were sorry to part with Captain Yarlett who has been a faithful worker here for the past year. We had the Captain and also Lieut. Thirkettle with us for a few days.

Our Y. P. work is progressing, and on July 1 we held our annual picnic, which was greatly enjoyed. We regret the loss of Corps Cadet Helen Montgomery, who has been a faithful worker among the Young People. We were also sorry to say goodbye to Junior Marjory Buzell, who will be gone from our midst for about a year. Marjory has been a good worker since her enrolment in March. Two of our Y. P. workers have been in the hospital, having been hurt in a street car accident a short time ago.

On Sunday, July 26, Major Habkirk dropped in to speak a few words of farewell to the children. During his stay as the Divisional Commander he has been an inspiration to all.—H.B.P.

Two Seekers at Selkirk

Voyagers Ask for Prayers

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Beattie. Last Sunday was a day of blessing when Commandant and Mrs. Beattie visited Selkirk and took part in all the Meetings. The Open-Airs were especially a time of blessing.

Two men who were drawn by the music and singing said they were going out in a boat for a month, and asked if we would pray for them. At the close of the indoor Meeting two young women sought and found Jesus at the Penitent-Form.—N.M.

Saskatoon Citadel

Five Volunteers at the Cross

Ensign and Mrs. Geo. Mundy. The Salvation Meeting on Sunday, July 19, was conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Jones of the Subscribers' Department. The Meeting was full of Salvation fervor and at the close of the Ensign's address there were five volunteers to the Mercy-Seat—four men and one woman. There is great rejoicing over these victories.

On Tuesday evening, July 28, the Citadel Band paid a visit to the City Hospital where they rendered a much appreciated program of music for the benefit of the sick. Afterwards the Bandsman met in the Band room in the Citadel where Band-Sergeant Spivock voiced the appreciation of the Bandsman to three members, Earl William and Hector Habkirk, who are leaving shortly to take up residence in Winnipeg. The gathering concluded with the singing of the chorus "I'll be true Lord, to Thee," preceding which Bandsman Earl Habkirk made a neat speech.

Christmas Incident Competition For Officers of All Ranks

Do you know a good incident connected with Salvation Army warfare? If so write it down on a sheet of paper and send it to the Editor, marking the envelope "Christmas Incident Competition".

We want to get a number of the little happenings in the lives of Officers which ordinarily go unrecorded. Perhaps their telling may bless and help someone else.

The length of the incident should not exceed two hundred words. It may be tragic, pathetic, or with a spice of humor—but must relate to Salvation Army life and doings. We reserve the right to publish all incidents received, but to the senders of the three that are judged best we will send prizes of \$3, \$2 and \$1 respectively.

The competition will remain open till the end of September, but do not wait till the last minute; send in your incident right away.

been watched with interest, and all the people and kneeling in the ring to very sorry to see them leave. In the Holiness Meeting, conducted by the Adjutant, many in their testimonies made reference to the blessing he had been to them. In the Salvation Meeting representative speakers were called upon, these being: Bro. Portehouse, Supt. of the Chinese Mission, who knew the Adjutant many years ago and has had great pleasure in working

people and kneeling in the ring to claim forgiveness.

We have had several visitors in the Corps of late, including Bro. and Sister Stanley Robinson, of Lethbridge, who are visiting their parents, and also Comrades from Ontario. We have also welcomed into our midst Lieuts. Jackson and Poole, who have come to take up duties in the Rescue and Children's Homes respectively.—F.E.B.

Visitors to Victoria

Bring Much Blessing—Three Seek Salvation—Social Officers Say Goodbye

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. Thousands of visitors and tourists are passing through Victoria and we are delighted to meet many Officers and Comrades from other Corps. Brother Hawkes and son from California were with us for a Sunday's Meetings while on a holiday motor tour. Last year they were accompanied by Mrs. Hawkes, known in the early days of the Army on the Pacific Coast as Captain Bigney, but last February she was called Home. Our Comrades sang several duets and Brother Hawkes St. spoke on "Three Gardens of the Bible" at the night Meeting, when three sought God at the Penitent-Form.

Adjutant and Mrs. W. Martin of Montreal II led another Sunday night Meeting and Captain and Mrs. W. Houghton of Glen Vowell, B. C., with their daughter, Captain M. Houghton of the Winnipeg Training Garrison, spoke on "Three Gardens of the Bible" at the night Meeting, when three sought God at the Penitent-Form.

Adjutant and Mrs. W. Martin of Montreal II led another Sunday night Meeting and Captain and Mrs. W. Houghton of Glen Vowell, B. C., with their daughter, Captain M. Houghton of the Winnipeg Training Garrison,

were warmly welcomed and led the morning Holiness Meeting.

Ensign Gartrell and a party from Everett, Wash., were present at the Wednesday night Soldiers' Meeting.

Staff-Captain Jaynes, who has been stationed here as Corps and Social Officer, has farewelled for Calgary, Mrs. Jaynes to follow later. He has given willing assistance to the Corps during his appointment at the Metropole, particularly in the Open-Air and Prayer-Meetings, and he leaves Victoria with the prayers and good wishes of the Comrades and friends.—A.E.T.

Yorkton

Ensign Hanson and Lieutenant M. Walker. We have welcomed our new Officers into our midst, and the first Meetings were full of inspiration. God's presence is being mighty felt and we are praying for good times under the leadership of our new Officers.

Our Y. P. Picnic was held on July 29, and a real good time was enjoyed by all.—A.F.

The Winding Trail

By C. D. B.

Chapter XII BLOW UPON BLOW

SUPER hour came and Mrs. Bell hustled about the little kitchen preparing the evening meal, expectant of Harry's early return from the shop. She was humming softly to herself the theme of a popular church hymn as she sliced the potatoes into the frying-pan. The sizzling grease in the skillet crackled and popped, as though in violent indignation over the intrusion of the potatoes.

Soon the table was fully set. From savory dishes came palate-tantalizing odors. In the light of the lamp, which stood as lord of all it surveyed in the centre of the board, rose delicate steam clouds that blew away into invisible vapors in the cool evening breezes coming in at the open doorway. Still Harry did not come.

When the final touches had been put to the cloth and the chairs were placed, Mrs. Bell walked out into the little garden and down the walk toward the street gate. The humming had ceased, and over her face crept a darkening shadow of worry.

Dread Intuitive Doubts

All day long she had been consoling herself with the thought that Harry was once more at work, and she was hoping, even against the dread intuitive doubts that she could not shake from her mind, that he would take a turn toward the right and halt this mad rush to inevitable ruin. But now, as the minutes dragged slowly past and the long shadows of the summer evening deepened into twilight, his belated return called back all the burden his waywardness had brought upon her. The awful premonitions of catastrophe that haunted her days and nights dragged over, and her mother-heart told her that something had gone wrong.

As she neared the gate one of the conductors on the railroad came hurrying along toward home, swinging his lunch-pail. On seeing Mrs. Bell he slackened his pace and stopped as he came up to the gate.

"Good evening, Mrs. Bell," he said. "I—I'm so sorry about Harry."

"About Harry?" she replied, her voice quivering. "O Mr. Gray, what do you mean? Has anything happened to him? Oh, dear! I knew there was something wrong when he did not come. Oh!"—and she clutched the pickets of the gate as she felt her knees weaken. For the moment everything blackened before her eyes, and she would have fallen had Mr. Gray not hastily set his lunch-pail on the sidewalk and assisted her to a seat on the steps of the little front porch.

She soon gained control of herself, however. Mr. Gray was at a loss to know what best to do under the circumstances. He had only heard the story from another, and did not care to be the one to break the news to Harry's mother; and she evidently had not heard the slightest detail of it. But her voice broke into his questionings and forced him to a decision.

"You must tell me, Mr. Gray," she said, with surprising coolness, but in a compelling, anxious tone. "I know nothing, have heard nothing, and have fully expected Harry for supper until just a moment ago. You must tell me all!"

"I—I have only just heard it, Mrs. Bell," Gray began falteringly. "And I do not see why fate has picked me to tell you. But it is right that you should know and, as you have asked, I must tell you."

"Yes, yes—Go on!" she interrupted.

"Well, he—he—they say—he was arrested for being drunk, today." And he looked away toward the street that he might not see the effect his words might have on the worry-clouded face up from the floor.

Mrs. Bell shuddered visibly as the awful truth of his words broke like a deluge upon her heart, and passed her hand slowly across her eyes as she struggled to control her emotion.

"Where is he now?" Her words were again measured and cool as she stood, after a moment's pause, and touched the sleeve of Gray's coat.

He turned toward her, an anxious expression of surprise on his face, and replied, "I suppose they locked him up."

"I must go to him, then" she said slowly, and was about to step upon the porch to enter the house when she stopped. Turning again, she said "Thank you, Mr. Gray; I'm very grateful to you for telling me. More than I can say."

"You need not thank me, Mrs. Bell," he returned. "I'm so sorry! Harry is such a fine chap! If you need me, just call. Anything, you know."

"That's so kind, sir! I shall remember. Thank you."

She turned and the darkness of the house swallowed her up, and Mr. Gray picked up his lunch-pail and continued his homeward journey,

a rasping sound that seemed to cut to the very heart of her. The cold steel closed in about her as if to smother her, and the odor of disinfectant and tobacco smoke sickened her till she thought she could not possibly get her breath.

She had never dreamed of this. Her boy shut up behind prison doors because he had become an annoyance to those who had known him from childhood. The shame of it was almost unbearable, and when the sergeant had again closed the door and locked it after they had passed inside she did not care if it ever opened to let her out. In fact, she would have welcomed any circumstances that would have shut her forever away from the world she knew—away where she could suffer alone in the deep agony of her soul. It would even be good to die, she thought.

But death did not come. And no isolating circumstance brought a welcome exile for her. As she walked down the short corridor to the last cell, where Harry had been placed, she realized that life, with its shame and sorrow, and burden of griefs and heartaches of all kinds, must go on and on and on unto the end. She stopped for a moment, closed her eyes, and her lips moved silently in prayer. Then she followed the sergeant.

The cell door was not locked. He opened it, and stood aside while Mrs. Bell entered. Harry was sitting on the edge of the iron bunk, his hat on the floor at his feet and his head propped on his hands, with his elbows on his knees. He was repeating some incoherent mumblings and did not look up at first.

Seemed Boilyshy Irritated
"Harry," his mother said, putting her hand caressingly on his uncombed hair and stroking it slowly. "Harry, look up here."

He dropped his hands to his side, and in an attitude of surprise and resentment he raised his head, and his eyes sought the source of the voice. He seemed boilyshy irritated at the interruption of his reverie.

For a moment he looked, with unknown, unseeing eyes, at his mother, and then, throwing his head back, he broke forth into a long peal of laughter—empty, piercing laughter that rang weirdly through the corridor and reverberated from the stone walls and iron ceiling in mocking echoes.

Mrs. Bell dropped to her knees at the side of the cell bunk and buried her face in her arms, while her shawl-covered shoulders were convulsed with violent sobs.

The sergeant turned away and walked to the door. For some time he stood there in the flickering light from the gasjet, uncertain as to what to do. The laughter from the drunken boy subsided and then died away, and then the silence was broken by the sobbing of the mother. Opening the door as quietly as possible he entered the office. It was too much for him.

He did not lock the door again, but left it standing partly open so he could hear Mrs. Bell's call should she need him, and listened thoughtfully to the uncanny, rhythmic "tick-tock, tick-tock" of the wall clock as it slowly beat out the hour.

The hands of his timepiece pointed to ten minutes past nine, and he was just about to return to the cell room to ascertain if all was well, when he was startled by several piercing shrieks.

It was the boy, he knew.

Several long strides brought him inside the door, and as he turned the corner past the first cell he collided with Mrs. Bell, almost knocking her down.

"O sir," she gasped, sobbing, "he's losing his mind! He's going mad!"

Supporting her with his arm thrown tightly about her, the sergeant hastened to the cell, almost carrying her with him. They found Harry standing wild-eyed in the corner near the door, bracing himself against the wall and madly driving back some imaginary assailant with his hands.

"There it is!" he shrieked. "It's the devil! Oh, don't let him take me! And the snakes! Oh! Oh! Oh! Go away! Go away!" And his horrifying cries pierced the silence of the echoing room.

"It's the D. T.," remarked the sergeant. "Delirium tremens. We must get a doctor at once."

But Mrs. Bell did not hear the last words. She had fainted, and was piled in a heap at his feet.

(To be continued)



"She had fainted, and was piled in a heap at his feet."

**Should You
be an Officer?**

Have you seriously considered the glorious opportunity which The Salvation Army provides to do something worthy for God? The need is great—your Lord wants you. The lost ones of the Dark Lands—they also are calling: — "COME AND HELP US."

Will you not heed that double call from God and man.

Apply to the Candidates' Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

Promoted to Glory
Brother Dennis, BRANDON
Thirty-three Seekers at Memorial Service

The Brandon Corps has sustained a great loss in the passing of Brother Dennis to the Better Land. "Dad," as he was always called, was a real trophy of God's grace. He was saved at the age of seventy-two. With regret he used to tell the people of how he had wasted his life in the service of sin and the devil, and with his face beaming would give praise to God for bringing him in at the eleventh hour.

Dad's religion was a very practical one. A year ago at Self-Denial time he gave a personal donation of \$20.00, out of gratitude to God for saving him; being a dollar for each year he has been in Brandon.

Those of us who were privileged to be in the Meeting one Sunday night will never forget how he got up and told the people how grateful he was to God for one year's grace. Among other things he said: "I don't know what I may have to meet in the coming year, but I am going to kneel at the Penitent-Form and thank God for His keeping power during the past year." He consecrated himself to God afresh, for whatever he might have to meet in the future. That night eight others knelt at the Cross and sought the Saviour.

Our Comrade was laid to rest on July 22. The funeral service was conducted by Major Hoddinott. The service was very impressive, the Comrades turning out in good numbers to pay their last respects to one they all loved, and whose testimony always brought such blessing to their hearts.

We shall miss him in the Corps, but he will probably be missed the most by his two grandchildren, Ethel and Dennis Siddle, who were with him to the last. They have our sympathy and prayers.

A large crowd attended the Memorial Service on Sunday night, July 26. Right from the commencement of the service we realized God's presence very near, and felt that souls would be saved.

Captain and Mrs. Goodwin, who have been engaged in the Social Work in Brandon, spoke first, saying farewell to Brandon. Mrs. Pierce, who looked after our Comrade during his illness, spoke very feelingly of his patient, godly life. Sergt. Major Dinsdale also spoke, telling of how Dad got converted. We felt God very near. During the service the Band played "Promoted to Glory" while all the congregation stood, and Lieut. Hoddinott, and Sister L. Simmons sang "I have a house not made with hands." The Major spoke from the words of the Apostle Paul, "For me to live is Christ and to die is gain."

The power of God was wonderfully manifested in the Prayer-Meeting. Soldiers came and re-consecrated their lives to God, backsiders returned to the Fold, sinners came home, and one little Junior, Lily Sayers, brought three children to Jesus. Our hearts were made glad when we found that altogether thirty-three had sought and found the Saviour.

With the three consecrations of the morning service this made a total of thirty-six for the day. Hallelujah! We finished our day at 11 o'clock with hearts full of praise to God for the great things He had done for us.

Victorious Times at Trail

Captain C. Rydberg and Lieut. Eby. We are glad to report victory down in Trail. After the Open-Air on Saturday night, July 11, a young man who was a backsider returned to the Fold.

On Friday night, July 24, a splendid Musical was given by the Trail Comrades, the Rossland Comrades being present and taking part in the program also. The Hall was packed to its capacity and the program was greatly enjoyed by one and all.

Preliminary Announcement

THE 43rd ANNUAL

TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

will be conducted in Winnipeg

OCTOBER 9th to 15th

by

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

Further particulars later

The Chief Secretary

Native Indian Congress

PORT ESSINGTON	Sat.-Mon., Aug. 15-17
(Lt.-Col. McLean and Staff Cpt. Carruthers will accompany)	
GLEN VOWELL	Tuesday, August 18
(Inspection of Native Work and Meeting)	
PRINCE GEORGE	Wednesday, August 19
EDMONTON	Friday, August 21
(Divisional Inspection)	

Fresh Air Camp

(Continued from page 3)

no, I couldn't do that 'cause I have to go home and keep house an' get dinner for dad while he's working." The mother being spoken to about the boy's desire, said, "Oh well, he's no needin' a holiday; it's a job he's needin'." Then aside she said, "Indeed an' I feel so sorry, but there seems no way out of it but to take that boy out of school. Owing to hard times the father's wages had some time before, been cut down. As a result, the mother was struggling to keep a family of nine. Frank, being an industrious boy, was ready enough to do his part at trying to get a job, but was longing so much just to get on the train and away for a little holiday before starting at the job he hoped to get. The boy was almost in tears as he feared his mother's words had knocked out his hope of getting to the camp. But the Captain, understanding that the mother spoke this way because she felt it might be imposing on the Army to ask for any more of her family to go to the camp when they were already taking her, with five younger children, said to Frank alone, "Don't you lose hope about getting to the camp, keep on as a good, faithful boy, see how well you can keep house for your mother while she's gone, and I believe the way will open yet for you to get to the camp, although they have accepted more than they see their way clear to handle." So Frank's face brightened again, and one could see that in his heart he was saying, "All right, I'll try to do my part."

Will you not help to make it possible for Frank and Jane and many others like them to have their dreams come true?

Shaunavon

Seven Nationalities Represented in Open-Air Bombardment of Village
Captain Rasmussen and Lieutenant Morgan. We are glad to report good times in our Corps, especially where the Open-Air Meetings are concerned. Crowds of people listen to the message of Salvation every Saturday night.

On Sunday morning we visit the hospital where the sick people enjoy our music and singing.

On Monday, July 20, two carloads

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL MCLEAN

Regina I	Sept. 5th to 10th,
Regina II	Sept. 12th to 17th,
Virden	September 19th to 24th,
Brandon	September 1st to 8th,

Newcomers to the West

(Continued from page 9)

that particular Division, and when the Ottawa Division was formed, four years ago, he was appointed to the command.

His term in Ottawa has been highly successful, progress of a particularly gratifying character having been made in the Young People's side of affairs. Corps have been opened at Cartier Place, Arnprior and Pembroke, and the Self-Denial total has jumped from \$6,500 to over \$17,000.

Mrs. Layman, who splendidly supports her husband, did excellent service at many Corps before her marriage.

Ensign and Mrs. Curry

WE predict for Ensign and Mrs. Curry a most successful stay at the Winnipeg Citadel to which Corps they have just been transferred from Hamilton, Ont.

The new comers to the West have had very successful terms at some of the large Corps in Canada East and bring to the West an enviable reputation.

The Ensign was born in the old City of Bath in England and emigrated to Canada when but a lad of 16, finding him to North Bay, Ont., where a chum of his had settled.

He soon got a job on the C.P.R. railroad. Provisionally, he boarded with Salvation Army people, who invited him to Meetings, both in cottages and at the Hall. William proved a good dodger for several months; but one day he visited the Army Hall. Thereafter he made several visits. On one occasion he felt that the eyes of every Salvationist were upon him as he sat in the back of the Hall, and he left the building saying he didn't intend to return. But he did.

It was during the command of Captain A. Walker, now of the U.S.A., that he remarked to young Curry: "Say, but it would be nice if you were in a position to come to the Open-Air with us now." This started the young chap's spiritual thought-wheels revolving. He had to admit, "Yes, it would be nice. Very nice." In the Meeting that night the Spirit of God led him to the mercy-seat. So he who had been reared amidst the candles, incense, vestments and ritual of a very high church, found life eternal in a humble Army Hall.

Before long he entered the Training Garrison at Toronto. His first Field appointment was at Bridgetown, N.S. and it was here the Ensign first became acquainted with the Officer who is now his wife.

Mrs. Curry was born in a quaint Dutch settlement near Bridgetown, where oxen are still used by the farmers. She is quiet and unassuming, but when she talks from the platform, there is a ring of sincerity that never fails to grip the attention.

Sault St. Marie, Strathroy, Essex, Lippincott St. Toronto, Oshawa, West Toronto, and Hamilton are the Corps in Canada East, where the Ensign and Mrs. Curry have left their indelible stamp.

A Surprise Visit

Results in a Conversion at Dauphin
Commandant Hardy recently passed through Winnipeg and had a "look in" at the Officers' Quarters. Captain Fugelsang thought it too good an opportunity to let slip by and he, with the Commandant, made hurried calls to as many of the Comrades as possible in the limited time at their disposal. After a little refreshment, a lively Open-Air Meeting was held, followed by an inside Meeting which was well attended. The Commandant received a genuine welcome from those assembled, and his surprise visit resulted in the conversion of one soul, a man from several miles away from town, who happened in that evening on business. His story was indeed a sad one, but with the new light which he received that night, there are bright hopes for his future.

of our Comrades visited Eastend, about twenty-eight miles from Shaunavon. The people enjoyed the Open-Air Meeting held and asked us to come as often as we could. It was interesting to note that amongst the visitors there were seven different nationalities represented, all serving the Lord under one Flag.

We have recently welcomed Brother Waugh to Shaunavon. A real fighter. God bless him!

The weekend Meetings were soul inspiring times. Two attacks were made in the Open-Air on Saturday night and large crowds listened to the Word of God.

The Holiness Meeting was a time of drawing nearer to God. At the call for re-consecration every Soldier came to the Mercy Seat. At night another good time was experienced.—I.H.S.